

come back year after year to do the same incredible job again.

Their efforts—and hers—have paid substantial dividends. In the first 19 years, the Festival has raised \$2.6 million to support hospital services and programs and to fund construction and equipment purchases. This October was the 20th Harvest Festival.

Her wonderful combination of perseverance, determination, and caring has made her a major asset to the medical center. Many believe that Sister Mary Urban is largely responsible for building the public support which has in turn fostered the growth of the medical center and made it what it is today: A 417-bed regional health care center.

The young farm girl who entered a Bavarian convent 60 years ago has made a difference to a town she did not then know existed.

God has blessed St. Clares Riverside, Sister Mary Urban has said, by building it into a fine hospital. Those who know her believe that she helped make that happen.

Today, Mr. Speaker, I ask that we recognize and salute Sister Mary Urban Harrer's life and service.

100TH ANNIVERSARY OF JEWISH WAR VETERANS OF THE UNITED STATES

HON. JERROLD NADLER

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Mr. NADLER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the Jewish War Veterans of the United States on the occasion of their 100th anniversary. As the oldest continually active national association for veterans, the Jewish War Veterans has long served this Nation in times of war and in times of peace. The organization has worked actively to combat racism and bigotry throughout our Nation and the world, to uphold American ideals and free institutions, and to assist veterans of all races and creeds.

From the days of Asher Levy's first establishing his rights of citizenship by defending the walls of New Amsterdam—present-day Manhattan—to the conflict in the Persian Gulf, American Jews have fought and died in American Armed Forces. Official records show that American Jews have consistently served in the Armed Forces in greater numbers than their percentage in the population.

The Jewish War Veterans of the United States have sought to uphold this proud tradition of service to the Nation throughout their century of existence, fighting for veterans benefits, civil, and human rights. Throughout the Nation, Jewish War Veterans posts offer veterans from all walks of life, counseling and assistance in obtaining their veterans' benefits.

When Martin Luther King, Jr., led his march on Washington in 1963, it was the Jewish War Veterans who were the only veterans' organization to demonstrate for equal rights with him. Whenever Neo-Nazi or Ku Klux Klan groups have surfaced, the Jewish War Veterans have been there to protest in body and voice, through picketing, and consultation with, and assistance to law enforcement officials. The Jewish War Veterans are also active in a wide variety of civic improvement projects, including volunteering at Veterans' Association Hospitals and numerous homeless shelters,

providing college scholarships and urging our Nation's leaders to continue a strong commitment to those who have served our nation so valiantly.

The Jewish War Veterans of the United States represents an outstanding tradition of patriotism and service to America. It is my honor to say thank you and to congratulate them on their 100th anniversary.

TRIBUTE TO WESLEY MILLER

HON. MARCY KAPTUR

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Ms. KAPTUR. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to a gentleman who has spent his life serving his country, his union, and his community. Until his recent retirement, Wesley Miller was the first and only recording secretary the Toledo area UAW-CAP Council has had in its 27 years. Wesley has also served as president of UAW local 48 at the National Castings Corp. and more recently, as president of that local's retiree chapter.

Born in Columbus, OH, Wesley had the good sense to move to Toledo in 1952. During the Second World War, he served his country as a staff sergeant in the Air Force stationed in New Guinea. Wesley married Clara Furgeson in 1960 and can boast of five children, nine grandchildren, four great grandchildren, and counting. Wesley's leadership in his union and his community has helped to improve the lives of all the citizens of Toledo.

Wesley Miller deserves our thanks and our best wishes.

REMEMBERING THE ISLAND

HON. ROBERT A. UNDERWOOD

OF GUAM

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this opportunity to insert in the RECORD excerpts from a newspaper column written by Mr. Jim Comstock of Richmond, WV. This article about Father Jesus Baza Duenas, the Chamorro martyr/priest beheaded by the Japanese during their occupation of Guam in World War II, was part of Mr. Comstock's column, The Comstock Load, which appeared in the West Virginia Hillbilly on October 26, 1995. The biographical sketch was mainly based upon the recollections of Monsignor Oscar Calvo as related to Mr. Comstock back in the mid-1940's. The article, according to Mr. Comstock, originally appeared in a Communications Center newspaper back on Guam in the last few months after the war:

REMEMBERING THE ISLAND

One day recently I combed through the collection of souvenirs and such which I brought home with me following my days spent on the island of Guam, in the Marianas, during World War II. All have been gone over for a last reminiscence glance, and are packed up to be sent to the museum in the Capital City of Agana. It was my delight in the last few months after the war, and I was waiting my turn to leave for home, to have edited a newspaper for the Communications Center, and now I am going to fill my

allotted Load space with one of my stories. Take it away:

On a rare sunny morning in the year 1940, the people of Inarajan went to the St. Joseph's Church in great expectancy. The first native priest of the island was going to say his first mass . . . That was in 1940 and the priest had less than two years to serve his flock and God, because at the end of 1941, the Japanese came and made the sword the faith. But those few months that Father Duenas was padre, he had won a place in the hearts of the people of the Island.

Father Duenas was taken out by a troop of Japanese soldiers on Barrigada and, after digging his own grave, was beheaded. I heard this story when I first went to the Island. I wondered why the Japanese would kill a man who had won such a place for himself in the hearts of the conquered people. I learned the story of his death, which happened just three weeks before our Marines landed at Blue Beach. The Reverend Oscar Calvo was in his bamboo and reed church, just behind the famous Dulce Nombre de Maria Cathedral, which the Spanish built in 1903 and the Americans leveled forty years later to get the Japanese occupiers out and off the island.

Father Calvo was the kind of fellow you could believe. You felt that his heart and his actions were as white as his pearl-like teeth. He finds it hard to express himself in English, but he is the man to tell you the story of Father Duenas.

"Father Duenas was a good man. He was good to work with and the people liked him very, very much. He was born March, I think, in let me see, 1911, I believe. He attended the elementary school here and when he was fifteen he went to the Seminary San Jose in Manila and studied under the direction of the Jesuit Fathers. I can say that he was greatly respected and that he won a high place there, both in the Minor and the Major Seminary."

I took out a cigarette and offered one to Father Calvo. He lit it and continued:

"When Father Duenas was graduated from the seminary, he asked to be returned to Guam, and on June 11, 1938, he was ordained to the priesthood in the Dulce Nombre de Maria Cathedral. He was assigned for some months to Inarajan."

He paused reflectively. I wondered when it would be proper to ask him how so many of the Chamorros kept their teeth so white. He started speaking again, with each sentence raising at the end.

"I wish I could tell you why the Japanese took the life of Father Duenas, but I can't. It is just hard to say. I knew that he didn't like the Japanese, and that he often said things to people that I knew couldn't be trusted. You have heard of Mr. Tweed?" I nodded, for I well knew of Chief Radioman Tweed who had hidden out in the jungles till the Americans came. And I knew that contrary to the stories in the American papers, the people of Guam had only disgust for Mr. Tweed. "The Japanese wanted very much to find Mr. Tweed and very much they talked with Father Duenas but he would not tell them where Mr. Tweed was hiding." The word hiding went way up in the air. "It wasn't anything that he did, that caused the Japanese to kill Father Duenas, it was more what he did not do that the Japanese killed him. The priests that the Japanese sent from Tokyo, he did not try to get along with and would not eat with them when they came to Inarajan and did not stay when they said mass."

Here I had to stop Father Calvo. "Do you mean that the Japanese sent priests here to Guam?"

"Oh, yes. Did I not tell you? When the Japanese took out all of the nationals to Tokyo,

they took with them our Bishop the Most Reverend Michael Angel do Olano, and they took two lay brothers, and ten American Capuchin Fathers, and two secular priests and made them all prisoners. Father Duenas was left here and so was I because we're of these people. They did not take any natives to Japan, but only those who were not born on this island. They took Mr. Butler and Mr. Underwood and Mr. Hudson, and many more who were in the trade here but were not of the people."

Father Calvo went on: "The Japanese do not observe the Catholic faith but they saw that in the Pacific the Catholic faith was strong, and they brought Japanese Catholic priests to all of their conquered islands. To our island came a bishop and two priests, and they brought a note to Father Duenas making him Pro-Vicar Apostolic. I think this was because the government has heard that Father Duenas might cause trouble and that a high rank might stop him. But it did not win over Father Duenas. When the military set up districts for the priests to serve in and posted signs saying they were not to go out of an assigned district, Father Duenas, if there was a funeral or a wedding or a christening, would go out. He was warned many times but he always went out of his territory."

Father Calvo hesitated, then went on. "The Japanese did not think that he went out for funerals and weddings, but to take things to eat and wear to Mr. Tweed. But I know that he went out as a good priest and would go, because another zone might be near him but far from a zone in which another priest might be assigned."

"Last week we went out to Barrigada and dug up the body of Father Duenas and buried him." To me the Father was getting ahead of the story. Could he, I wanted to know, tell me something of how Father Duenas died?

"There is only one man who can tell you that. He is a native—but I knew he will not talk of it. He told me, but I don't think he will talk to anybody else. I will tell you what he told me."

"Father Duenas was taken prisoner by the Japanese and put into their stockade, but since he would not answer their questions they told him he could go home. They did not beat him; I am sure they did not beat Father Duenas. He was so young but weak. I don't think he could have stood that. Not like others. But his torture was of his mind. He was turned from prison and came to Inarajan when some of the officers came up and arrested him and took him to another jail. I think the jail was near Barrigada. They asked him more questions, and the Japanese acted as if they were satisfied. They said he could come home. He started out with a guard."

"Father Duenas did not get to his home. He was taken into a deserted field. He saw some of his friends there. There was his nephew, Edward Duenas, the island attorney, and there was a young boy, maybe eighteen. I don't remember his name. And there was an old Navy man named Juan Pangelinan, whom the Japanese said was helping Mr. Tweed."

"The rest I will tell, you too. There were four open graves in the clearing and I think it was then that Father Duenas knew for the first time that he was not going to go home. The prisoners' hands were tied behind them and they were told to kneel by their graves. Father Duenas was first in the line. I have been told by my informant that the other three asked Father Duenas to pray for them. He did and they repeated the prayer after him. My informant tells me that Father Duenas did not seem scared. I know that was true. The others were calmed by his prayer. He was a man of God."

I wondered if Father Calvo would tell the rest. He closed his eyes and said: "The guard, my informant tells me, was a very, very big fellow. One blow was all that was needed."

Beneath the altar of the church at Inarajan lies a true patriot of Guam, Father Duenas.

This fellow Tweed became quite a celebrity when he left Guam and returned to America. I wonder if anybody knows the rest of the story. He certainly has, or perhaps had an interesting story to tell.

SUBSTANCE ABUSE PREVENTION TEAM OF ESSEX COUNTY HON- ORED

HON. GERALD B.H. SOLOMON

OF NEW YORK

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Mr. SOLOMON. Mr. Speaker, one of the biggest problems facing our Nation for generations has been the abuse of illegal drugs. Substance abuse of this nature is responsible for the breakdown of the American family, increased crime and violent crime, increased health hazards and economic woes. Clearly, these substances have proven to be more than a thorn in the side of American society, they are eating at the very core of this Nation.

Fortunately, Mr. Speaker, there are programs like the one run in Essex County, NY of my congressional district. This Monday, November 13, 1995, the Substance Abuse Prevention Team of Essex County, based in the beautiful Adirondack Mountains, will be honored right here on Capitol Hill as one of the 16 best substance abuse programs in the entire United States. At this time I would like to extend my sincere gratitude to each and every person who has participated on this prevention team. They have done a tremendous service for the young people and residents in Essex County and gone a long way toward preserving the smalltown sense of community.

Yes, Mr. Speaker, even small towns like the ones in the Adirondack Mountains have been faced with this plague of drug abuse which threatens the very fabric of America and smalltown America. But it is not all doom and gloom Mr. Speaker. We know from our experience in the years from 1980 to 1992 that this dreadful plague can be controlled. In that time period, drug use in the United States actually dropped by more than 50 percent. What made progress like that possible? Preventive programs like the one we are honoring here today which gets the right message to our children and others before they become addicted to these destructive substances.

Mr. Speaker, I have nothing but the utmost respect for the people who run this prevention program in Essex County. They are responsible for defending and saving the fabric of this Nation and the future of our young people. In that respect, I ask that you and all fellow Members of Congress rise with me and pay tribute to the outstanding men and women who are part of the Essex County Substance Abuse Prevention Team. They are truly great Americans.

TRIBUTE TO DORA A. FINK

HON. DAN BURTON

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Mr. BURTON of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take this opportunity to pay tribute to a very special woman and recognize a very special event. On November 17, 1995, the friends and family of Dora Fink will gather to celebrate her 90th birthday.

Mrs. Fink, who was born in Mooreland, Graham County, KS in 1905, lived in a "sod house" on the plains of western Kansas. In her life she has seen world wars, she raised her children through the "Great Depression", watched with love and pride the troubles and triumphs of her family. But perhaps Dora's greatest accomplishment has been the example she has set for three generations. While many of us talk about the importance of family values, the virtues of work ethic, faith in God, and service to the community, Mrs. Fink has exemplified these words in her actions.

We often recognize world leaders, kings, and notable persons for some unique feat. Today, I rise to honor Dora Fink, who has helped make this country great by passing the "American spirit" from generation to generation by her example.

Mr. Speaker, I ask that you and my other colleagues join with Mrs. Fink's two children, five grandchildren, five great-grandchildren, and many friends in saluting this extraordinary woman and wish her a very happy birthday.

JACKSON ADVOCATE

HON. BENNIE G. THOMPSON

OF MISSISSIPPI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 8, 1995

Mr. THOMPSON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the Jackson, MS, Advocate newspaper, also recognized as the voice of black Mississippians. The Advocate was founded in 1939 in Jackson, MS, by Mr. Percy Greene, a World War I veteran. The Advocate was founded out of the necessity for African-American voices to be heard. During the period when the mainstream media consistently denied African-Americans the opportunity to communicate through the press or to be acknowledged in a positive manner, the Advocate became the avenue by which African-Americans presented their side of the story. In the struggle to gain civil rights, the Advocate was very assertive in connecting African-Americans throughout Mississippi.

The drummer changed but the beat goes on. The Advocate has been under the ownership of Mr. Charles Tisdale since 1978 and continues to keep Mississippians informed about issues as they relate to the African-American community. Mr. Tisdale continues the tradition of acknowledging any African-Americans who contribute to the community and highlighting those who attempt to deny opportunities to the African-American community. I would be remiss if I did not recognize the outstanding contributions that Mr. Tisdale has made in this respect to the State of Mississippi. Mr. Tisdale continues to keep the